ere my old backwoods friend Joe veiling groceryman, "when who should red by his bear dog Jinks, and a delooking beast he was. Joe's he were tattered and torn. He was sty, travel worn and weary. He gave smile as he saw and recognized me

me, but I'm madder'n a wet hen, ned if I ain't! I am. by cate! An' look at Jinks! Jinks ain't mad, but all broke up an' been sat onto! 't you, Jinks?'

game old dog gave his tail a spiritwag or two, and stretched himself long sigh on the tavern stoop and o sleep. Joe stood his gun against avern sign post, made straightway watering trough and plunged his Another and still another dive he trough, and a great ado of snortand sniffing and scattering of water Joe came in and scrubbed his face the tavern roller towel and came out lor of a fresh venison steak.

en three days trailin' a bear, John. ' Jinks has, an' been sot onto the kind, the both on us,' said he. his head and said:

Consarn it, Joe. you'm fergittin' to gether in bear! Best thing you is to quit. Why, not more'n a 'a a half ago a lot o' greenhorns out three bear right down here to tan'ry, an' all in the world they had it with was their axes!"

wilted down on the bench, and old dog half opened one eye, gave er deep sigh and went off to sleep

"Killed three on 'em!" gasped Joe. ith nothin' but their axes! "Yes,' replied Ben, 'that's what they e, an' that's all they done it with.' Then Ben went on to explain to me out the three bears. Bears had been owling about the neighborhood for reek or more and folks had become te uneasy. Nothing having been seen heard of any bears though for two or ee days things were settling down

the quiet tenor of their way when out a o'clock in the afternoon of the y I arrived at the Barley Run tavern by who lived a little way beyond tannery was walking near the edge a piece of woods not far from his ne when he heard a loud snarl, quickly lowed by two fainter scarls, off in the The boy looked in the direcfrom which the sounds had come, was somewhat startled to see three ars, a large one and two small ones, uding in plain sight among the trees. boy began yelling at the top of lungs. That frightened the three s, and each scrambled up a tree.' 'A man at the tannery heard the yells he boy and hurried to the spot. When found out he hurried back to the

ery with the news. It wasn't long re the entire tannery settlement w about the treed bears, and it aptly turned itself out of doors and ounded the trees where the bears sought refuge.
here seemed to be only one gun in place available for use, and that an old single barrelled shotgun. tannery men took turns trving to the bears out of the trees with this, bing degree. Then a consultation eld, and it was decided to chop the down and kill the bears with axes. se tree the big bear of the three was is first. As it began to fall the bear ised from its perch in the tree and ed among the excited populace populace quickly scattered and the disappeared in the woods before the men bethought them to bring their into use upon it. They had better with the two young bears. Both se the big bear of the three was

with the two young bears. Both brought down and killed in short Then it became manifest that the bear retained somewhat of maternal rest in those two small bears, for the a cry of the last one of the two sumher back to the scene of the slaughsher back to the scene of the slaughShe came tearing through the
a like a runaway team, so Ben reit, and men, women and children
for cover. The men with axes would
rise have turned their attention to
distant things if they had had time,
was they had either to fight that
good bear or be scattered about by
so they met her with the best blows
knew how and after quite an exp battle laid her low by the side of
lain offspring.

battle laid her low by the side of lain offspring.

less were the three bears Landlord referred to the killing of by greens in his disparaging and discouraging rks to Joe Snearley.

The best thing you kin do. Joe, he led, is to quit. You'm fergittin to gether 'em in. Sell your dog san that gun o' yourn an' quit.'

John, said Joe to me, three days ago in the mornin' I says to Jinks here, ks, says I, "bears is skeerin' the ry folks into conniption fits," I says, I guess me an' you better start in guess me an' you better start in ollect them bears an' put an end to onsettlin' o' things in this baili-'I says, an' Jinks bein' willin' we d in to do it. Now let me tell you

it, John.

e struck the trail o' bear not a hunyards beyond the tan'ry yender
e followed it more'n ten miles 'fore
and out that we was follerin' three

"an' as soon as we git 'em we'll em back to the tan'ry an' show folks there that if they want to git bears all they got to do is to quit skeery an' jest go out an' run the down an' gather 'em in. That's we'll tell 'em, Jinks," says I, an' agreed with me.

we'll tell 'em. Jinks," says I, an iagread with me. Vel. sir. by cats. John. we follered three hears all day, me an' Jinks till we couldn't see no longer, an' they had drawed us twenty-three down country. Then they holed a Crazy Run laurel patch, an' me an' a camped on the edge of the patch the night.

says I to him, "them bears ern contrairy," I says. "We 'em jigger an' jogger us this orrer, or I'll git my dander, an' Jinks shook his head an' he had the same idee as me. e bears didn't seem to have comin' outen the laurel patch in', an' after we had waited two me an' Jinks went in to e 'em out or bag 'em in their ustle 'em out or bag 'em in their bat laurel patch is more'n a mile n' has the twistin'est an' grab-an' tearin'est an' scratchin'est pervadin'est growin' o' laurels 'er pestered a hunter. Me an' er ranmed an' jammed an' stumgrumbled along through it fer we hours, an' by an' by come r side of it. You see how these hide an meat outen me 'most you kin set your eyes on em was all did while me an'

BEARS FOR 3 DAYS

did begin to rates up for artin, but when I looked acrost country to Beemie's barren, more'n half a miled away, an' seen them three bears clean on top of the barren, an' lookin' back at me an' Jinks, I jest sot down an' woke things up around them shades an' shadders, an' when I got through, an' though Jinks was yit lookin' on an' approvin' o' my sayin's, I 'pologized to him, an' says:

"Jinks," I says, "I hope you'll 'scuse me, "I says, "hover," I says, "an' I'm overpowerin' mad!" I says, "n' overpowerin' mad!" I says, "Jinks, shook his heat an' says plain encugh that even the language I'd been gittin' rid of as to them bears an' their actions didn't half begin to do the subject jestice, an' we started on the trail ag'in, an' it was mighty lucky fer them bears that we didn't come up ag'in 'em feelin' the way we did: but we didn't come up

an it was mighty lucky fer them bears that we didn't come up ag'in 'em feelin' the way we did; but we didn't come up ag'in 'em. The durn contrary critters turned their heads north an' never holed up till dark come ag'in. Then they hid theirselfs in Scaldhead Holler in a patch o' laurels not much bigger than some folks' barnyard. folks' barnyard.

""Jinks," says I, "now when mornin' comes they'm our meat," says I.

"'Jinks, he looked that he hoped so, but kind o' makin' some allowance fer there mebbe bein' room fer doubt.

"Now, John, jest to show you how pesky an' oncommon contrairy them bears was, if they hadn't got up sometime in the night or 'fore daylight an' vamoosed from them laurels then I'll eat a sheepskin an' swear it's better'n potpie! Jinks looked that he'd had some sort of an idee that mebbe the bears mowt act mean looked that he'd had some sort of an idee that mebbe the bears mowt act mean ag'in on us, an' so wa'n't tot back much, but I was. Me an' him had eat up all the fodder we had left when we had supperthe night afore, an' I'd been countin' o' course on a nice, fat, juicy steak outen one o' them bears fer breakfast, an' I tell you I fett durn hard to'rds' em. The only thing that me an' Jinks could do was to compermise on an ol' groundhog that had a hole nigh there, an' we dug him out an' compermised on him. Then we started on arter them contrairy bear ag'in.

started on arter them contrary bear ag'in.

"That was this mornin', John, an' if we didn't foller 'em till jest about an hour ago 'fore we come up with 'em I'm ap'isoned bobcat. Yes. We come up to 'em at last. Jest about an hour ago. Them consarned bears led us back to within ten foot o' the spot where we started 'em from three days ago, by cat! As we got there jest as them tan'ry greenhorns had whacked the life outen the last of 'em with their axe!'

As we got there jest as them tan'ry greenhorns had whacked the life outen the
last of 'em with their axe!'

"Joe paused and mopped his face. Jinks
opened a bloodshot eye and took a despondent look at him and then passed
back to dreams again. Then Joe turned
to Ben, the landlord, and said:

"Am I madder'n a wet hen? Is Jinks
all broke up an' been sot onto? I take
that setch is the case from a to izzard
by cats! You'm jest right, Ben! I'll
sell my gun an' quit. There ain't no use
o' follerin' bears no more. All you got
to do is to lay fer 'em around tan'ry yards
with axes! Me an' Jinks 'll go home an'
set down in sackoloth and ashes!'

"Well, Joe didn't go. Not right away.
When he did go. after a half hour or
so, no one would have thought that he
ever had been mad as a wet hen."

BEE BOARDS LINER AT SEA. Supposed to Be a Homesick American

With Wireless Instincts. A large American bee sailed from this port on the Atlantic Transport liner Minnetonka, which arrived at London resterday. The Minnetonka's sister, the dinnehaha, here yesterday from London. passed the Minnetonka in midocean but not close enough to enable the bee to see the American-bound ship. Maybe a bee nessages and knew where the Minnehah was Anyhow, as the log of the Minnehaha may show, the bee, or a bee, came aboard in midocean. The man in the crow's nest saw him making a bee line for the liner. There are no known beehives in midatlantic, so it would seem to be logical that the bee came from the

be logical that the bee came from the Minitetonka, the nearest ship.

There were aboard the Minnehaha a large consignment of stallions of foreign breed. One of the men in charge of the stallions heard a neighing and a kicking in the stall of one of the finest animals and found the bee on the horse. As the First Reader might have remarked, the horse had been stung by the bee. Did the man see the bee sting the horse? No, but the horse felt the sting of the bee. Who would not kick if stung by a bee? The man tries to kill the bee, but the bee beat it. As the bee went on a ferryboat to Jersey it said, "I am glad that was not

THE SEAGOERS.

D. Odgen Mill:, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and A. G. Vanderbill to Arrive.

Besides the Congressional delegation, mostly members of the National Waterways Commission, sailing to-day by the steamship Kronprinzessin Cecilie, there are aboard:

Dr. E. Santley Buttler, G. S. Tiffany, William Potter, Edward Bowman Patch, J. Armstrong Rawlins, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nathan, John A. Div, Prof. Emery R. Johnson, A. F. d'Oench and Dr. and Mrs. William H. Potter.

William H. Potter.
Sailing by the Holland-America liner
Rotterdam for Boulogne and Rotterdam:
Charles Francis Adams, C. H. Alden, Mr.
and Mrs. H. H. Van Brunt, Judge Franklin
Ferriss, Prof. and Mrs. James Howard
Gore, Paul B. Haviland, Mr. and Mrs.
Alexander Melchers, Frank Kline and Reginald Roome. Passengers by the Cunarder Lusitania, which sailed from Queenstown on Sunday

Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, D. Odgen Mills, A. G. anderbilt, Ogden Mills Reid, Gen. and Mrs. F. R. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Baruch, oseph Chadwick and Mr. and Mrs. George Post, Jr. for this port:

Hot Marching for New Jersey Guardsmen CAMP FORT, SEA GIRT, N. J., Aug. 9 .fter a strenuous hike across the State from their home station in Camden the members of Battery B Light Field Artillery, reached here last night and pitched their camp for the week. Capt. Samuel G. Barnard, who commands the battery, said that the men and horses stood the

said that the men and horses stood the trip very well.

Telephone messages were received here to-day saying that the Second Regiment, which is marching from Trenton to this place, was on schedule time. It is a trying march for the men, as the heat of Sunday and to-day was intense. Because of the heat the officers had much of the baggage which the men are supposed to carry placed in the vans.

gation.

The Lenox Avenue Union Church of he Disciples of Christ got permission from Supreme Court Justice Brady yesterday to sell its property at 41 West 119th street to the Congregation of Mount Zion, a
Jewish congregation, for \$80,000. The
neighborhood has become Jewish and the
church organization will move as the congregation has done.

German Day Celebration in Utica. UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 9.-Theodore Sutro of New York, president of the German-American Alliance, and Vice-President Sherman were speakers at the fifth annual celebration of German Day in Utica to-day. The exercises were held at Utica Park this afternoon, where more than 12,000 persons were in attendance. The celebration, which marks the anniversary of the battle of Oriskany, began with a big parade this morning.

Ambassader Straus to Sall Next Week. Oscar S. Straus, American Ambassador to Turkey, has regained his health after was goin through Crazy Run laurel an operation for appendicitis and will sail hen we hit t'other side o' the patch and children. He will rest for a week in Paris before going to Censtantinople.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

In the stained glass ventilators of the dinky horse cars which rattle over the rails through Chambers street is a notice to patrons. It isn't meant to be a joke, but every once and a while a person will bounce out of his seat, catch a glimpse of the old and faded sign and then begin to grin.
These cars are fitted with cushion

"These cars are fitted with cushion springs contributing quiet and ease," is the way it reads.

Years ago that sign stamped those cars as the most aristocratic thing in the street car line. That was when the cars were new and ran on the Fourth and Madison avenue lines, then owned by the Vanderbills. Most of the patrons lived on or near Fifth avenue, and some of them to this day remember the sensation made by those new cars of the Vanderbills. tion made by those new cars of the Van-derbilts with the cushion springs that now seem to be a joke.

in the Metropolitan Museum on one of the free days was surrounded by a crowd that watched his ever brush stroke until he got nervous. At last he could

stand it no longer. With the bow of a dancing master he turned to who were annoying him and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, you do me much honor. In the galleries here are many pictures; by men whose names are familiar to you. You do not know me; you do not even know my name, yet you stand here as though I were the only artist in the world and neglect your opportunity to see many other good netwern I are indeed determed. our opportunity to see many of ood pictures. I am indeed flattered. The crowd faded away.

A woman of limited means who had never indulged in luxuries of any kind suddenly took to regaling her callers with andied fruits and confectionery.

"Don't think I am running into criminal extravagance," she explained to an intimate friend. "These things don't cost ne a penny. I get them in the queerest imaginable. One day I found a very valuable diamond brooch. It was advertised for and a liberal reward was offered for its return. I returned the brooch. It belonged to the wife of a confectioner. She hemmed and hawed about the reward and lamented hard times. Before I had time to decline the reward that had been offered she said:

would you like to take out the \$25 in trade
—so much candy a week until it is paid
off? I think my husband would agree.

"Then I changed my mind. I didn't particularly want the candy, but I disliked
that woman so heartily that I couldn't
stand it to let her off without paying
something, so just to spite her I am ruining my own complexion by trying to eat
up that reward."

The difficulty of taking exercise and not getting so thirsty as to drink enough to bring back all the weight that may been lost has been overcome by a drink popular with members of the Racquet Club. It was invented for the men who play racquets and need refreshment but dare not fill themselves up. It consists of the white of an egg, the juice of half a lemon and a wineglass of seltzer, all shaken up with ice and strained. It is said to be a most satisfactory quencher of an athletic thirst and has no bad ef-

A homing New Yorker gives this ac count of a new game that threatens the prestige of shuffleboard on Atlantic liners: Each man selects a woman partner. and the women stand in a row on the deck while the men line up on a mark some distance away. At a signal the men scamper toward the women. When a man reaches his partner he whistles a few bars of an easily recognizable air. The woman woman writes the name of the song on a piece of paper, the man grabs the paper and sprints back to the mark. The man first in with the title of his song wins the

first in with the title of his song wins the prize.

"On this trip over a young Englishman chose 'God Save the King' as his whistled sample. The American girl who was his partner started to scribble 'My Country. Tis of Thee' and then remembering the older English title started to substitute that. Before she could finish it or scratch out anything her young man snatched the paper, tore back to the finish line and handed it to the judges. It read 'My God.' He got the prize though.

"Some other English participants were horribly puzzled. 'Now, why did she do that, I wonder,' one of them said.

It was a new kind of recommendation for a servant, but very effective. The old employer said nothing about her accomplishments as cook, waitress, laundress

or chambermaid. What he wrote was:
"She is as strong as a man and twice
as brave. Three times while in our employ she captured burglars single handed,
held them until the police arrived and
aved hundreds of dollars worth of silver
and jewelry."

and jewelry."

All the manager of the employment agency had to do when that girl needed a situation was to read that letter out loud and there ensued a wild scramble among his customers for the strong fisted

The man with a natural aptitude fo nechanics received so many invitations o take automobile trips with friends who acted as their own chauffeur that he came to be envied by his less fortunate equaintances. One day the popular

acquaintances. One day the popular guest condescended to enlighten them as to his true status.

"You fellows needn't get green eyed," he said. "I haven't such a snap after all. What they want me to go along for is to blow up the tires and make repairs in case of an accident. I wouldn't be such a hot favorite if I wasn't so proficient in that line. That knowledge is somewhat galling, but as I enjoy the trips I swallow my pride and accept the invitations."

"I wasn't sick enough to need a nurse. said the woman who lives alone, "yet I was in something of a predicament. The loctor had prescribed a medicine which he wanted me to take four times in the

he wanted me to take four times in the night. I said I was afraid I should not wake up at the proper time.

"Oh, I'll fix that for you all right,' said he. 'I will instruct the telephone company to call you at 10, 12, 2 and 4 o'clock and to keep on ringing till you answer. It is very simple.

"Apparently it was. He gave his instructions, the girl called me at the specified hours. I took my medicine and so a new use for the telephone was born."

The concourse in the new Hudson Terminal Buildings on Church street is one of the easiest places in New York to lose one's way in. All the signs and landmarks by which people recognize the points of the compass in the open air are lacking and the maze of stands and pillars and stairways and booths is only bowildering. Besides, the stairways from the train platforms run in both directions and give an extra twist to the ideas of pas-sengers who have just come under the

sengers who have just come under the river.

It is the commonest experience to see people wandering about asking each other which is the way out at Cortlandt street or Fulton street, and the person asked seldom knows ahy more than the inquirer. Finally they take any old stairway or inclined plane and hustle to the surface, usually to find that they have come out at the end they didn't want. Hardened users of the line have hit on the plan of bearing in mind the direction in which the trains are headed. This they know is always north or toward Fulton street; they are all right if they don't stop to make purchases or stare into the showcases, and so lose their bearings. A few signs about the middle of the space would do a heap of good.

Swift & Company's sales of Fresh Beef in New York city for the week ending Saturday, Aug. 7, averaged 7.91 cents per pound. # Adv.

"THE RINGMASTER" AT THE MAXINE ELLIOTT THEATRE.

There's a Copper Plot Which a Financier' Son Refuses to Enter, for He Loves the Proposed Victim's Daughter-A

roung John Le Baron, Jr., merely as 'His Father's Son." Young John sailed his yacht and rambled over Europe, whereas his father had spent his life makng himself "the most powerful figure in the financial world."

Some of this fighting blood ran in young John's veins. None of it was stirred. however, until John met Miss Elegnor Hillary. Then the young man announced that he too "was in the Wall Street game. As he got into action and entered into the family affairs of the Hillarys-especially when he became involved in the financial affairs of the young woman's father and the father's business associates -a very interesting story was the result: and the result of this result was "The Ringmaster," by Miss Olive Porter, which night at Maxine Ellitott's Theatre under the direction of the Shuberta

There is all the opportunity -- the temp tation, rather-for Miss Porter to preach reams of things against the "criminal rich" in the four acts of her Wall Street drama, for it so happens when young John Le Baron, Jr., begins to show some of the stuff that he inherited from his in favor of "that classmate" of his and of a "widow in Boston"-an old friendwhose sole income old man Hillary ("The Ringmaster," the Street calls threatens to destroy because old Hillary

Young John Le Baron, Jr., is the only thorn in the side of the would-be mergers He owns thousands of shares of a railroad that is necessary to the Nevada Smelter Company. The Wall Street financiers want the young man to follow in his father's footsteps, turn over his control of this railroad to them and so help them force the Nevada Smelter to ne to terms and merge or go out of

The young Le Baron will not do it. Also he loves old Hillary's daughter.
And there you are!

The first act—a remarkably good one beautifully acted, by the way—tells of Le Baron's determination to keep straight. Even then he does not enter actively into the game, but no doubt is left that he will.

Even then he does not enter actively into the game, but no doubt is left that he will. A second act—showing the deck of a yacht under sail—causes him to take up the cudgel against his sweetheart's father after he has read a wireless message which was not intended for him—we'd thank him more, by the way, if he hadn't opened and read it, even if the sender's daughter did tell him to go ahead. A strong third act in the young man's offices down town just before the closing hour of the Stock Exchange held the audience throughout and ended with a very effective curtain. After its climax you knew that Le Baron, Jr., had beaten the "Ringmaster" at his own game. But there is still the girl—hence a fourth act. Young Le Baron won Miss Hillary too in this last act—a short one that was not merely a tag, but effective in its straightforwardness and which led up to a final curtain which was commendable for its simplicity.

simplicity.

One of the best balanced casts seen in a Broadway production in some time did nuch to add to the interest and enjoyment of the evening. The players worked hard throughout, especially in the second act, which gave them little to do. The second act might have been better if it hadn't existed—if the bit of situation in

it were used in the first act.

The story, however, moves forward so well and is told so well that you over-

ringmaster." and Miss Laurette Taylor as Hillery's daughter, whose enunciation and residing of her lines were a pleasure that met with much appreciation.

Edward Emery, Oza Waldrop, Marion Ballou, Frederick Burton, and William Roseil, as a reporter, helped out with painstaking, artistic work. Miss Porter had to come out and make a little speech, of course, and the applause she received and the many curtain calls throughout the piece gave evidence that the Shuberts' "generosity," as Miss Porter put it, in producing her first effort will not go unrewarded.

ARCTIC ICE MELTING.

Maska Glaciers Sald to Be Losing 36 Inches of Height Ne. Annually.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 2.-People far up orth are beginning to think that the earth is growing warmer instead of cooler, as scientists aver. A report has

cooler, as scientists aver. A report has reached here from Skagway that the glaciers which fringe the Alaskan coastline are each year dwindling in height by some thirty-six inches.

Year in, year out, both summer and winter, a number of men mush their way to and from between Skagway and Dawson, crossing the glaciers and the frozen river beds and surmounting the eternal snows on the hills. They are men of keen observation, quick to perceive changes in the trails. An officer of the steamer Princess May recently questioned one of them on the theory advanced by Moses B. Cotsworth that the glaciers in the north were slowly sinking. The musher replied that for a number of years past he had noticed that the glaciers were being rethat for a number of years past he had noticed that the glaciers were being reduced in size and he placed the annual reductions at thirty-six inches of height.

This observation is borne out by others who have travelled the trails and lived in the land.

To Begin Work on Freeport's New R. C.

The Right Rev. Patrick J. McNamara prothonotary apostolic and senior vicar protonotary apostolic and senior vicar general of the diocese of Brooklyn, will this afternoon turn the first shovelful of earth at a site in Freeport. L. I., upon which the Rev. Charles A. Logue, a nephew of Cardinal Logue of Ireland, will erect a new church to take the place of the present edifice of the Most Holy Redeemer.

The exercises are to include a sermon by the Rev. Father Frawley of the Redemptionist Fathers and rector of the church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help in Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

"A Gentleman From Mississippi" at the Bijou.

"A Gentleman From Mississippi" moved into the Bijou Theatre last night for what will doubtless prove to be & long and prosperous engagement. After a highly successful winter indoors and a summer of crowded nights on a roof garden this excellent comedy begins its second season with no apparent dimunition of public interest. Thomas A. Wise and Douglas Fairbanks are still its principal actors.

"Havana" Takes a Fresh Start. "Havana," with James T, Powers,

resumed its run at the Casino Theatre last night. The musical comedy is nearlast night. The musical comedy is nearing its 300th performance and Mr. Powers's inquiries into the sagacity of a certain bird, the "Hello, People, People,
Hello!" girls and the other features retain
their popularity. The production and
the players have been refurbished for
the new run.

WALL STREET IN A NEW PLAY PLANS FOR HUBERT THEATRE. FLORIST SHOP TOO CROWDED New Building Opposite the Casino Wil

> Plans were filed yesterday with Building Superintendent Murphy for the Shu bert Theatre to be built for the Thirtyninth Street Theatre Company, of which Lee Shubert is head, opposite the Casino on the site of the old Mystic Flats, erected for the late President Fish of the defunct Marine Bank.

The building is to be seven stories The building is to be seven stories, with a frontage on Thirty-ninth street of 59 feet and a depth of 90 feet 9 inches. Part of it is to be fitted for occupancy as studios. The theatre proper is to be of limestone and brick with terra cotta trimmings in the Italian Renasissance type from designs by William Albert Swasey as architect with Charles B. Meyers as associate. The façade will be adorned with two tiers of pilasters of Corinthian and Ionic pattern enclosing Corinthian and Ionic pattern enclosing

Corinthian and Ionic pattern enclosing tall arched bays.

The balcony above the entrances will be finished with three symbolic female figures of sculptured stone. The façade will be crowned with a pediment.

The auditorium will have two balconies and will seat 645 persons. The building is to cost \$125,000.

PUCCINES NEW OPERA.

Two Acts of "Girl of the Golden West

George Maxwell, representative of the Ricordis of Milan, who publish the operas of Giuseppe Puccini, arrived in New York yesterday He said that the of having been dragged in. New York yesterday He said that the composer's forthcoming opera, "The Girl of the Golden West," had not been disposed of to any opera house so far.

"Puccini has progressed as far as the end of the second act," he said, "and unless some accident interferes he should have the third act completed by Christmas. No offers of any kind have been accepted for the opera and no options have been granted. Neither Puccini nor his publishers care to dispose of something that does not yet exist."

Mr. Maxwell heard most of the score so far as it is completed and predicts

intends to crush out the Nevada Smelter so far as it is completed and predicts greater auccess for the opera than either ger of copper companies that Hillary and his business associates want to bring about.

All Bohème or "Tosca" enjoyed. The story follows the play of the same name about.

E. M. Holland Engaged for the New Tark ington-Wilson Piece. M. Holland was engaged by Lieble & Co. yesterday for the part of Mr. Ba xter in "Foreign Exchange," the new comedy by Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Wilson, based on the marriage of an American girl to a foreign titleholder William Hodge arrived in New York vesterday after an automobile honey moon through New England, and began reheareal of "The Man from Home." play will enter its second year at the Astor Theatre, next Monday. Two new faces will be seen in the cast this season. Miss Madeleine Louis, formerly of "The Witching Hour," will appear as Ethel Granger Simpson, the young American heiress. Louis P. Verande, who played the part of the Frenchman in "The Music Master

of the Frenchman in "The Music Master" for a long time, will be Ribiere, secretary to the Grand Duke.

Miss Billie Burke will resume her season in "Love Watches," at Des Moines, Iowa, on September 8. Sne will play as far west as San Francisco, returning for the month of November to Chicago, where she will give final performances of "Love Watches" while rehearsing a new play. She will appear at the Lyceum Theatre here at the close of Miss Marie Tempest's engagement. Vernon Steele, a young English actor, is to come from the Playhouse London, as leading man for Miss Burke.

The name of the new play by Edward Peple, in which Mrs. Leslie Carter will open her third season under her own management, will be "Vasta Herne," the name also of the character Mrs. Carter will assume. It is described as a strictly modern drama in four acts, telling an unusual love story."

Blanche Bates same down from her farm at Ossining yesterday to begin rehearsals at the Stuyvesant Theatre of "The Fighting Hope," which will open its second year in Kansas City on August 16.

The Hudson Theatre will inaugurate

charles kiein spiay. The Initia Degree. will resume its run. The box office will open on Thursday.

Jack Norworth and Nora Bayes reappeared in vaudeville at Young's Pier. Atlantic City, last night.

In her forthcoming tour in "The Test" Miss Blanch Walsh will travel for fifty-two weeks before she returns to New York. She will cover more than 30,000 miles and will visit every city of importance in America and Northwest Canada. At the start she will open the new William Penn Theatre in Philadelphia on September 11. She will then go South. She will make her tour in a private car and at its conclusion will come to New York to begin rehearsals of a new play which will open here in the fall of 1910.

Al H. Woods, lessee of the Court Theatre, Brooklyn, formerly known as Hyde & Behman's, annownced yesterday that hereafter the house will be devoted to melodrama instead of vaudeville. It will be opened on Saturday with "On Trial for His Life."

MARIE DORO BACK. With Edwin Arden as Marcus Ordevne -- A

Bat Tours the Theatre. Marie Doro, who has been on tour for two seasons in "The Morals of Marcus, brought her delightful interpretation of Carlotta back to the Lyceum Theatre yesterday. A fair sized and appreciative audience enjoyed it in spite of the heat. After all it seemed cooler in the theatre

After all it seemed cooler in the theatre than in the street.
Edwin Arden now plays the part of Sir Marcus Ordeyne. As "a quaint, kindly old guy, who talks rot which nobody understands" he was well liked. Toward the end of the second act a bat flew in through an open fire exit, and after circling the pit a few times caused a fuss in the gallery before it disappeared.

ARRESTED ON THE STAGE. Singer in a Quartet Hailed to the Lockup

. ust Before Their Turn Came. SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 9.-Five minutes before he was scheduled to appear in a vaudeville act with the Empire City Quartet in the Broadway Theater to-night Harry Cooper, a member of the organiza-tion, was arrested. Acting on a telegram from the chief of police at Buffalo, the local police stepped behind the scenes and requested the singer to walk down stairs to the lockup.

to the lockup.

The telegram said that Cooper is wanted in Buffalo on a charge of grand larceny. The police could accept no bail and Cooper will spend the night in a cell.

End of Educational Theatre Co.

The application of Samuel L. Clemens. president, and Robert J. Collier, Otto H. Kahn and Charles E. Miner, directors of the Educational Theatre, for the dissolution of the corporation, came up before Sugreme Court Justice Goff yesterday and was not opposed, and the Court will sign the order asked for.

Miss Alice M. Herts, the manager of the theatre, who was directed to show cause yesterday why the corporation should not be dissolved, did not appear, and it was said that she had sailed for Europe early in July.

Europe early in July. "The House Next Door" Reopens. "The House Next Door," in which J E. Dodson is starring, reopened last evening at the Galety Theatre. The play will be produced for the next four weeks in this city, then it goes on the road. In April the company will sail for Europe for a tour of several months.

ADAPTION OF A GERMAN FARCE SOMEWHAT PUZZLING.

tuations That Don't Belong Offset the Brightness of Mr. Oliver Herford's Lines-Miss Marion Lorne Pleases in Cast That Hasn't Real Farce Spirit.

"The Florist Shop," which was given or the first time in New York at the Liberty Theatre last night, proves, if it proves anything at all, that even as bright a man as Oliver Herford cannot Americanize a distinctly German farce successfully enough to make it a great

piece from which it was adapted, "Glück bei Frauen," well deserved the stir that it created on the continent of Europe. Every now an then a live bit of the was a momentary feeling that the piece was going to get something of the same reception here. But it ended only in disappointment.

The piece is full of the bright lines that give evidence of Mr. Herford's wit, and there are many delightful situations. But somehow much of the wit missed fire and the situations seemed so forced that many of them give painful evidence

The main theme is the masquerading of two young husbands to carry out a deception that they began before their marriage. One, Clarence Perkins, a sedate, quiet young author, who confesses to never having had a love affair before he met his wife, made a desperate effort to appear as a man of the town with a past; the other, Richard Barter, who had been something of a rounder, made an equally valiant effort to appear as a very innocent and unsophisticated youth.

and unsophisticated youth.

In the working out of this plot so many other interests and incidents were introduced that it was difficult on a hot August night to keep the thread of the story and to figure out why so many other absolutely unnecessary characters and so many other absolutely unnecessary characters and so many odds and ends of things were introduced. Mr. Herford seems to have thought that the more he got into the piece the better it would go.

All through the first act there was much talk of a night at one of the Broadway restaurants, and something of that sort might have been expected from the plot as it was outlined by the characters.

as it was outlined by the characters. But instead of that the second scene is laid in a floriet shop, and the sequence of events in the first do not seem to have been

followed to any conclusion.

In the unwinding of some of the unnecessary details two country people that did not seem to have anything at all to do with the natural working of the play

were introduced.
One Joshan Perkins develops for some One Joshan Perkins develops for some unknown reason into a most aggressive sport after a very small amount of tutoring and the wife, Miranda, takes on without any warning the way of the suffragette and goes in for fine lingerie.

The most consistent characters were the two young wives, Angelica Perkins and Irene Baster. But they were so foolishly blind to the real characters of their husbands that they were scarcely interesting.

bands that they were scarcely interesting. The Rev. Cadwalder Cope, whose mission was to follow his nephew Richard around and try to force him to consent to a reli-

and try to force him to consent to a religious marriage, was a greatly overdrawn character and most of the laughs that he got were fairlywrung out of the audience.

The cast was a fairly efficient one but showed a lack of the spirit that distinguishes the heet of the German farce interpreters. Miss Marion Lorne was very pleasing as ingelica Perkins. The graceful way in which she climbed through a transom was a bit of acting that won her considerable applause.

Miss Louise Drew was also acceptable as Irene Baxter. Lionel Walsh worked hard with the character of the good young author, and Mr. Richard Sterling had a hard struggle with that of the young rounder.

Anderso | Park It Stays.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Aug. 9 .- Upper well and is told so well that you overlook the lack of action in the second act,
especially as there is much by play throughout the act that is amusing.

Most of the story's unwinding fell to
Arthur Byron as John Le Baron. Jr.,
George Howell as Richard Hillary. "the
ringmaster," and Miss Laurette Taylor
open on Thursday.

The Fighting Hope," which will open
its second year in Kansas City on August
16.

The Hudson Theatre will inaugurate
its seventh season next Monday, when
Charles Klein's play, "The Third Degree."
will resume its run. The box office will
open on Thursday.

Some months ago the commission.

son Park to Montclair Park.

Some months ago the commission.

following a time honored custom, changed the name of the park to Montclair Park.

The commission has always made it a rule not to name any park after a living person. Upper Montclair, however, in a petition signed by nearly every resident asked that the former name be restored. The park plot was given by C. W. Anderson of Upper Montclair and was taken over by the county park commission and made the chief beauty spot of the town.

Kid Regan Out on \$3.500 Ball. Peter Regan, alias Kid Regan, who has been in the Tombs since January 25 awaiting trial for manslaughter in connection with the death of Ray Joyce, a bartender, with the death of Ray Joyce, a bartender, in a basement saloon in West Thirty-first street in April, 1905, was released on \$3,500 bail by Judge Mulqueen in General Sessions yesterday. Justice Blanchard originally fixed Regan's bail at \$13,000 in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court.

Rambaud Divorce Granted.

Supreme Court Justice Brady confirme yesterday the referee's report and granted a divorce to Lulu L. B. Rambaud from Dr. George G. Rambaud, head of the Pasteur Institute, with \$250 a month alimony.

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